

BROUGHT TO YOU BY
WE NEED MORE YANKIIS

TRANSLATED BY
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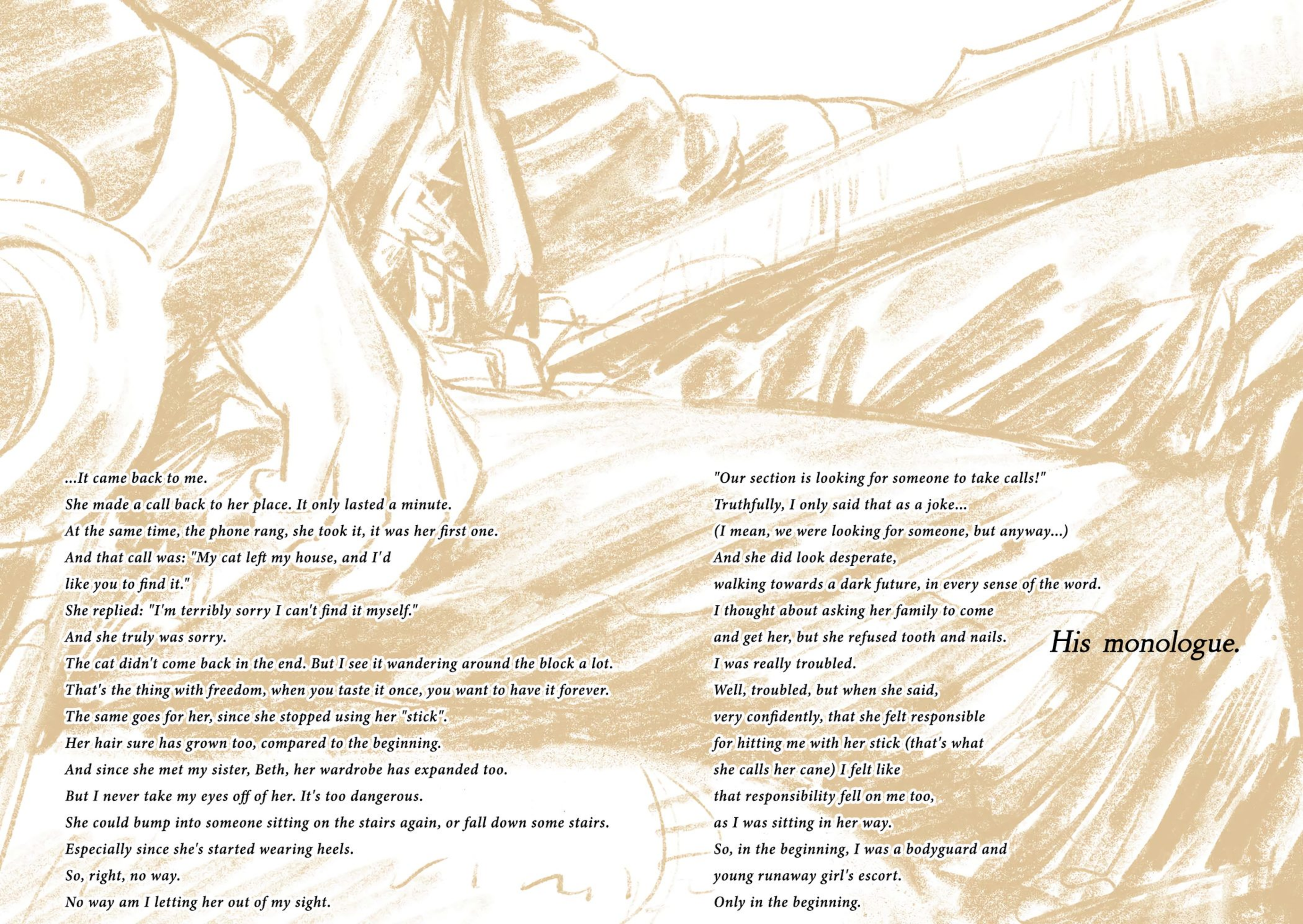
DISCORD:
[Discord.gg/mnadMa4](https://discord.gg/mnadMa4)

SCENE.

8



Nose, mouth and eyes



...It came back to me.

She made a call back to her place. It only lasted a minute.

At the same time, the phone rang, she took it, it was her first one.

And that call was: "My cat left my house, and I'd like you to find it."

She replied: "I'm terribly sorry I can't find it myself."

And she truly was sorry.

The cat didn't come back in the end. But I see it wandering around the block a lot.

That's the thing with freedom, when you taste it once, you want to have it forever.

The same goes for her, since she stopped using her "stick".

Her hair sure has grown too, compared to the beginning.

And since she met my sister, Beth, her wardrobe has expanded too.

But I never take my eyes off of her. It's too dangerous.

She could bump into someone sitting on the stairs again, or fall down some stairs.

Especially since she's started wearing heels.

So, right, no way.

No way am I letting her out of my sight.

"Our section is looking for someone to take calls!"

Truthfully, I only said that as a joke...

(I mean, we were looking for someone, but anyway...)

And she did look desperate, walking towards a dark future, in every sense of the word.

I thought about asking her family to come and get her, but she refused tooth and nails.

I was really troubled.

Well, troubled, but when she said, very confidently, that she felt responsible for hitting me with her stick (that's what she calls her cane) I felt like that responsibility fell on me too, as I was sitting in her way.

So, in the beginning, I was a bodyguard and young runaway girl's escort.

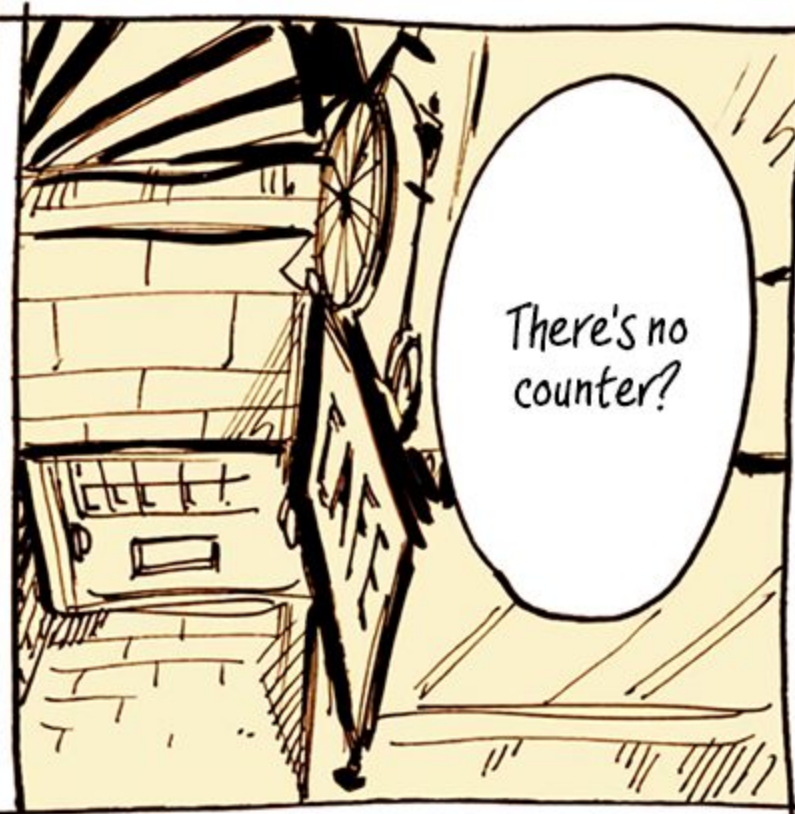
Only in the beginning.

His monologue.



But
there are
tables...

You'd
rather be on
a counter?



There's no
counter?

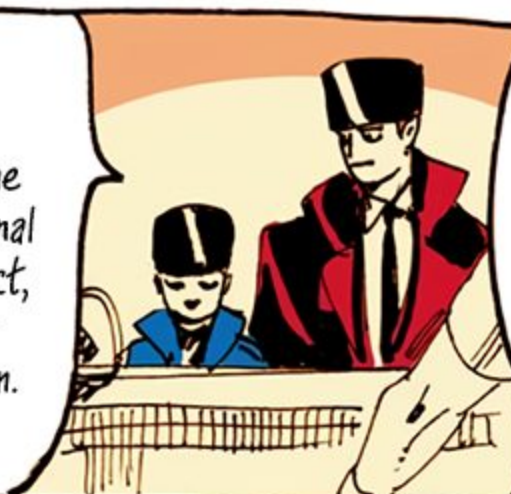


So let me
confess...

When we sit
face to face,
you're always
staring at me.

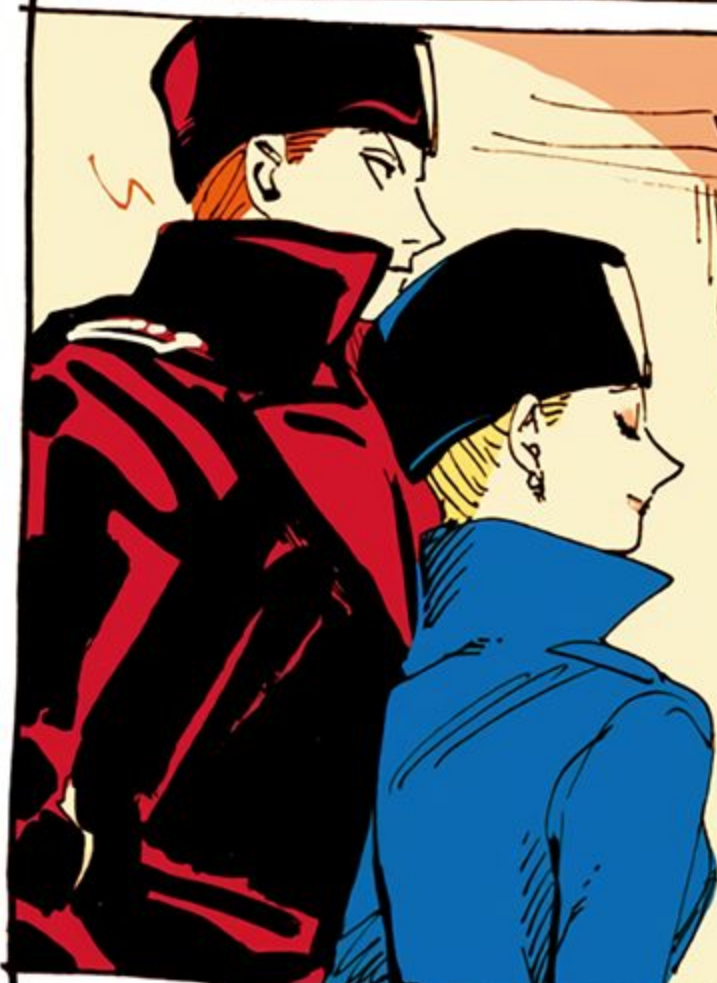
Yes.

That's
borderline
professional
misconduct,
mister
policeman.



When we're
sitting side
to side,
I happen
to look at
you some-
times.

Do you
believe I
don't know?



I'd see right
through you,
I believe you
people say.

If I could
see like you...

I'd probably
look at you
a hundred
times more.

